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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1904.

Russian Democracy.

Not long ago it was our pleasure to have a personal interview with an educated citizen of Finland, who was traveling in the United States, in the course of which he said that, contrary to popular belief abroad, the Russian common people were saturated with the spirit of democracy. It was a statement hard to believe, yet it would appear from recent events in Russia that it is true. It has manifested itself in a way that is startling and sensational in the meeting of the zemstvo representatives, which has just come to a close. This meeting was a democratic gathering, and represented the spirit of democracy to which the citizen of Finland referred. The meeting was peaceable and without revolutionary demonstration, but it was characterized by intense earnestness, and it has brought Russian autocracy face to face with the gravest crisis in its history. As somebody has remarked about its "liberal expressions seem to have crystallized in an instant into a demand for a popular share in the government that defines sharply and inevitably the irresolvable conflict between Russia and the Russian people."

The memorial adopted by the zemstvo representatives reads much like the American Declaration of Independence. It is stated in this memorial that the abnormal system of government prevailing in Russia is due to complete estrangement of government and people, and absence of the mutual confidence so necessary to national life.

That these relations between the government and the people originate from apprehension of development of popular initiative and persistent efforts to exclude the people from participation in internal government.

That the bureaucratic system of causing estrangement of the supreme power and the people creates a field for a wide scope of administrative arbitrariness and personal caprice. Such a condition deprives the nation of the necessary assurance that the rights of each and all will be protected and undermines confidence in the government.

That the normal current and evolution of state and nation is possible under the condition of close living and union and the co-operation of the imperial power with the people.

That in order to exclude the possibility of the display of administrative arbitrariness and to guarantee personal rights, it is necessary to establish and consistently apply a principle by which no one will be subjected to punishment or to restriction of rights, without the decision of the independent legal authorities.

That for the unrestricted expression of public opinion and free satisfaction of popular needs, it is essential to guarantee freedom of conscience and speech and of the press, and also freedom of meeting and association.

That self-reliance is the chief condition of the proper and successful development of the political and economic life of the country.

This is American democracy—pure and simple, and if these principles be put into operation in the Czar's domains, the occupation of the Czar will be gone and Russia will become a full-fledged republic.

In speaking to the resolutions, one of the members of the convention said that the chief characteristic of Russia's existence was complete estrangement of rulers and people, due to the lack of mutual confidence; that under the existing condition of affairs the government had no means of knowing the truth about the country, and what the people wanted, and so was reduced to act upon what it thought was best for the people; but that such action only made matters worse and led to blunders and continued estrangement. "The truth is," he continued, "the people are excluded from any part in the government. Instead of encouraging self-reliance, we foster tutelage by centralizing power in the hands of bureaucrats. Progress is impossible so long as bureaucracy blocks the guaranty of personal rights, thereby paralyzing the very essence of individual initiative. The absence of freedom of conscience, speech and press are prime factors in the estrangement of rulers and people."

He concluded his remarks by saying that no real reform was possible without equality of all individuals before the law, and that for this reason the peasants must be rescued from their present condition of servitude and granted equal rights with other classes of the community.

The Czar has been living far away from his people, and doubtless has been deceived as to true conditions and as to popular sentiment. We do not predict what the result will be, but it is encouraging to the people of Russia that they have been permitted to hold this meeting and to bring their petition to the Czar. If he has been ignorant, he can no longer plead ignorance as an excuse. The situation has been fairly represented to him. The Russian democracy has, in a peaceable and respectful manner, presented its case in the imperial court, and has made a manly plea for recognition. At the last moment the form of memorial was altered to make it appear an expression of the hope that it was the wish of the Emperor to summon a national assembly. The authority of the Czar is not opposed, but the people are asking for a national legislative body, to be composed largely of their representatives, that they may have at least a voice in the making of the laws under which they are governed.

The Czar is an autocrat, and he may throw this petition contemptuously aside, but he will do so at his peril. His subjects, or at least a goodly portion of them, are thoroughly aroused, and this is the beginning of a new order of things in Russia. A revolution is inevitable. With the consent of the Czar it will be a revolution of peace; with the defiance of the Czar it will be a revolution of force.

The Day We Celebrate.

Governor Bradford, of Plymouth Colony, was the first to institute the observance of a special Day of Thanksgiving in America and when the colonists assembled on that occasion to return thanks to Almighty God for his bounty, how little did they realize the magnificent destiny in store for the American republic, whose foundations they and their brethren in Virginia and other colonies were then laying! The most optimistic of them all, the most imaginative, could hardly have believed that in the course of a few centuries there would grow out of this little beginning a mighty nation of eighty million people, free from the control of the mother country, independent in thought and action, a world power controlling more or less the entire Western Hemisphere, and having a voice second to none in the control of the affairs of the whole world. If they were thankful for the blessings of those simple times and for the promise of greater things to come, how much more should we be thankful for the enormous advantages which we enjoy, for the full realization of their most sanguine hopes!

"The good of ancient times, Let others state; I think it luxury I was born so late."

It is most appropriate that the President of the United States should name a day of general thanksgiving and it is our privilege to celebrate and enjoy it in the spirit of true thanksgiving and praise. The day is a national holiday, and in our leisure we may review the past and see how "goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives." We may contemplate the growth and development of the nation and find in it who does not recognize the hand of God in our history. Apart, therefore, from all purely material blessings we may reverently and devoutly and in a spirit of patriotism return thanks to the God of nations for the honor and glory that he has conferred upon us as a chosen and favored people.

As for material things there never was a Thanksgiving Day when we had greater cause for rejoicing and returning thanks. We have an abundance of the kindly fruits of the earth. We have more than ever of this world's goods. We have unprecedented prosperity, not here and there, but in all sections of our country. There is prosperity; there is peace, and there is every opportunity of enjoying the blessings of a kind and bountiful Providence. The golden age is not yet, but we are nearer to it than any of the generations that have preceded us, and with all that the pessimist may say we are nearer than ever to the attainment of our ideals; we are yearly approaching nearer and nearer to a perfect civilization.

But while Thanksgiving Day is a national celebration, it should have a personal and personal significance to each and every individual. It is an occasion for personal meditation that each one may consider his own situation in life and cultivate the spirit of gratitude. If there is seemingly little in one's life to be thankful for, let him compare his condition with those who are less fortunately situated. The Persian poet, Sadi, who walked the streets, as he tells us, "with hot and envious heart," complaining of his lot, saw a beggar who had no feet. His complaint was then turned to praise, and he thought no more of his lack of shoes. Coming down to the last extremity, to the poorest of all, one may at least join in the sentiment of Plato, who thanked God that he was born a man and not a beast.

It is good philosophy, if nothing more, to cultivate the spirit of gratitude, for it gives flavor to life; it gives appreciation of blessings great and small; it gives the capacity to enjoy. The beauty of true gratitude is that it is not merely a sentiment of the present. One may be grateful for the blessings of the past and so make their enjoyment a thing of to-day, and with gratitude and faith one may enjoy in anticipation the blessings which our Heavenly Father has in store for all his loving and faithful children.

Step in the Right Direction.

For years this paper has desired a change in school hours that would allow the pupils to get their principal meal at an earlier hour. When the schools close at 3 P. M., in the very nature of things it is impossible for children to get home and sit down to dinner before 3:30 o'clock, and it is far too often 4 o'clock before dinner is served.

Under the customs which generally prevail here, this means breakfast at 8, some sort of lunch at 12, a heavy dinner at 4, and supper at 7. Such hours are demoralizing to good health, and consequently are a great hindrance to study.

When we first urged a change in school hours, we were told that it was impossible to have a school that would allow the pupils to get their principal meal at an earlier hour. When the schools close at 3 P. M., in the very nature of things it is impossible for children to get home and sit down to dinner before 3:30 o'clock, and it is far too often 4 o'clock before dinner is served.

SAVE MONEY AT OUR STORES

Best American Granulated Sugar, 5c

Arbuckle's Coffee, pound, 12c

Sour Pickles, gallon, 80c

Small California Hams, lb., 15c

Large Irish Potatoes, peck, 15c

Smithfield Hams, pound, 15c

French Candy, pound, 15c

New Virginia Bunches, 7 lbs., 25c

New Bonanza Coffee, lb., 60c

Imported Macaroni and Spaghetti, lb., 60c

Whole Sweet Pickle, quart, 10c

1 lb. Mountain Roll Butter, lb., 15c

New Hominy and Grits, 2 lbs. for 10c

Va. Comb Honey, 2 lbs., 15c

Best Carolina Rice, 10 lbs., 70c

Lion or Eagle Coffee, pound, 12c

Early June Peas, can, 9c

Shredded Coconut, pound, 12c

New Rolled Oats, Hawkeye, package, 8c

Canned Tomatoes, 4 large cans for 25c

Quart Jar Home Made Sweet Pickles, 10c

Try our Blue Wing Minnesota Patent Flour, 30c, or barrel, \$6.15

Blackberry or Catawba Wine, quart, 12c

Ginger Snaps or Soda Crackers, lb., 4c

Salt Pork, per pound, 8c

Country Joles, pound, 8c

Black Rascal, wine, gallon, 30c

Pure Old Vinegar, gallon, 20c

Fresh Bologna Sausage, pound, 7c

Canned Corn, 4 for 10c

Duff's Malt Whiskey, per bottle, 80c

S. ULLMAN'S SON,

Main-Street Store, 1820-1822 East Main Street; Marshall-Street Store, 505 E. Marshall Street.

Phones at our Two Stores.

hours we asked that the school hours be so arranged as to give an opportunity for a real meal at home during the recess hour, and we still believe this to be the healthiest and wisest way. The men, however, could not be persuaded to abandon this customary afternoon dinner, and as the housekeepers naturally rebelled at serving two dinners, the whole plan failed of adoption.

The change which has been favorably reported by the committee of the School Board is a step in the right direction if the parents will have their dinners at 3:30, instead of 3:00, and thereby give the children a longer time for play in the open air and a better chance to digest one meal before sitting down to another.

Hello, Fellows!

Welcome, and two welcomes, and three welcomes, and a tiger to the University boys—to our boys and the boys from across the border, and may Allah inspire their songs, their stunts and their kicks! Their coming adds zest to Thanksgiving. They bring good cheer and the rich aroma of college life, and make the old folks feel young again. They come as pilgrims from what is now to us old fellows but dreamland, bringing a revival of sweet memories and fulfilling the promise of our college days. "Hæc olim meminisse juvabit."

The "hereafter" has come, and it is pleasant to remember, and it is pleasant to see and to welcome the pilgrims, who bring us glad tidings.

Have a good time, fellows. Make the welkin ring with your shouts and your songs; wave your banners high, and "dike" the whole blooming town. It's yours; we are your subjects, and you shall reign over us, and exploit your imperialism.

But the game's the thing, and may the best kickers win.

A Brooklyn citizen ninety years of age has just taken his fourth wife. Give a Chicago man ninety years and he will beat that record, two to one.

The usual variety of histories of the origin of Thanksgiving Day have had their annual airing in the newspapers and the magazines.

Don't fret; enough turkeys have been left on the roost to make Christmas enduring and to save the next year's seed supply.

The coal dealer would probably be thankful for a little more Thanksgiving weather of the Northern variety.

Both armies in Manchuria are willing to take some rest and give the reading world a little at the same time.

Here is to Secretary Taft. May he have a safe voyage to Panama and steady the little republic on its ways.

The Ural life boat went back to first principles. It took it three months and nine days to cross the ocean.

The trial of Nan Patterson is drawing nearly as large crowds in New York as did the Horze Show.

The Virginia farmer who is not thankful to-day for a full corn crib has only himself to blame.

President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving proclamation will not be observed in Manchuria to-day.

The cranberry man also got in a few licks of business yesterday.

We are thankful that we have so many things to be thankful for.

After to-day the Christmas shopper will have plain sailing.

Be thankful to-day for the privileges of being thankful.

Why Not Sun-Curers, Too.

NOVEMBER 24TH IN WORLD'S HISTORY

1213. The possessions of the Knights Templars, in England, appropriated by the crown, in obedience to a papal mandate, in trust for the Knights Hospitallers. That distinguished order was instituted in 1113, and consisted originally of nine poor knights, who, for "Christ's love," protected the avenues of his shrine from infidel and robbers.

1280. Matthew De Montmorency, constable of France, died. He distinguished himself on many important occasions in the field, and proved himself equally capable as a statesman.

1572. John Knox, the celebrated Scotch reformer, died.

1638. Quinipack, now New Haven, purchased of Monauguin, sachem of the country, in consideration of protection from hostile Indians, and a payment of twelve coats of English cloth, twelve alchymy spoons, twelve hatchets, twelve hoes, two dozen knives, twelve porringers and four cases of French knives and scissors.

1675. Tea and coffee houses in London permitted by royal proclamation to be reopened, on condition that the keepers should prevent sedition and the reading of libels in them.

1759. Fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburgh, in Pennsylvania, taken by General Forbes.

1789. Assignats, the name given to paper money, first issued in France.

1790. Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, born.

1814. Treaty of peace signed at Ghent, between the United States and Great Britain.

1810. Champlain Canal declared to be navigable.

1885. William Duane died at Philadelphia; many years editor of the Aurora, one of the most able and distinguished papers which supported Mr. Jefferson and his measures.

1848. Pope Plus IX., after a week's imprisonment in his palace, escaped in disguise to Mola di Geta.

1800. August Belmont died.

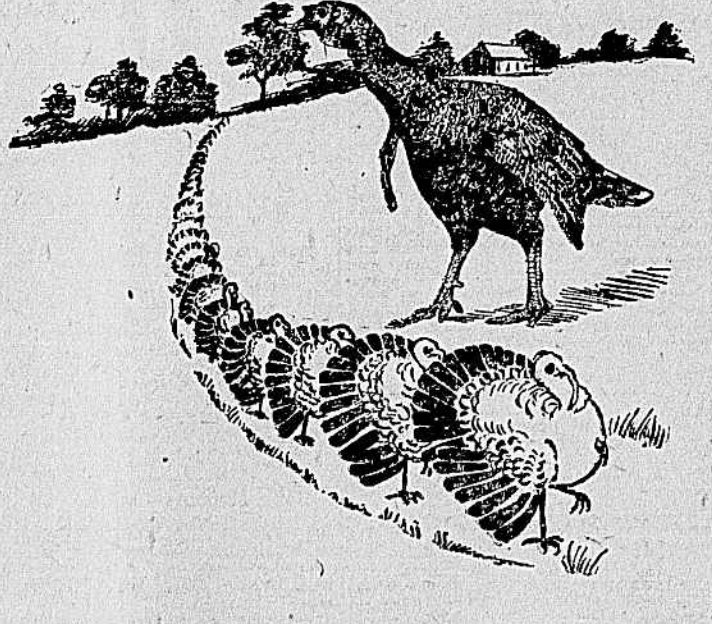
RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL;
A THANKSGIVING PASTORAL

Bronze Pete was and is the pride of a flock of fifty turkeys on the Bellevue plantation, and as he gobbles his way with proudly strut through the broad acres of his domain, he little remembers the days when only by playing truant his life was spared and he was welcomed home as the returning prodigal.

Bronze Pete, when ten months old, was the ideal of the plantation. All the summer through he had grown and developed, until now that the leaves were turning russet and the nights were growing cooler, he strutted and gobbled with such importance that Mrs. Belton decided to put him up in the coop, a victim for the Thanksgiving dinner, promising her family a royal feast on that day.

It was now the first week in November. Each morning at dawn the flock of turkeys flew down from the old cedar tree in the lawn, where they roosted, and after some strutting around, made their way across the house lots to the cornfield in the low grounds, where the "hands" were shucking out the long white ears from the shocks. Here they feasted on the piles of corn (all the autumn near the meridian, after which they spread out over the grass field, picking up light refreshments of various sorts, returning towards their roosting place with lantern in hand, crossed the lawn to the old cedar tree, in vain he peered about, seeking for Bronze Pete. The other members of the flock "gobbled" sleepily, disturbed by the flare of the lantern. The next morning after breakfast Jake reported as he passed the wattle around that Bronze Pete "done gone."

The truant himself grazed around with his wile couching that afternoon, and when they left the field to seek their roosting place in the big woods he went along. The young hen of the alluring gobbler shyly addressed him once or twice, but the leader of the flock, a five-year-old gobbler, with heavy plethoric red wattle and a long beard, struck at him twice, jostling him pretty badly. Bronze Pete struck back, but he was no match for the old gobbler, so he fell to the rear among the younger set, and before the flock had reached their roosting place he had been challenged by three ambitious gobbles, whom he engaged in combat, one after another, receiving many a hard peck and thrust, but giving a good many in return. By the time they had reached the big pine tree in which they were to spend the night he was exhausted to a degree, and his beautiful plumage was much disarranged; but he was rewarded



BRONZE PETE.

when the shadows of evening were lengthening. Twice during their afternoon rambles in the far end of the Timothy field had the flock met and chatted with a flock of wild turkeys, who joined in pleasant converse with their tame brothers, but only to separate when the time came to go to their respective roosting places. Now, whether Bronze Pete overheard Mrs. Belton's remarks about having him grace the Thanksgiving feast, or whether the soft and alluring glances of a very graceful wild young turkey had influenced him, is not recorded, but this was the thing that happened: At the third meeting of the two flocks Bronze Pete, without a word, went home with his new acquaintances. In vain did his father, mother, sisters, brothers and aunts remonstrate with him, while aided to these seditions by a beautiful young slate-colored hen, who had been given to Miss Caroline Belton by one of the neighbors.

As the flock neared their roosting place in the old cedar, feeding on their way, Mrs. Belton told Jack, the dining room boy, to look out for the particular limb upon which Bronze Pete sat during the night, telling him to take a lantern after supper and to go out and catch him and put him in the "fattening coop."

The stars are shining bright and a rim of frost was forming on the grass in the lawn when Jake left the kitchen, and, by an encouraging glance from the soft eyes of the young hen, so he spread his shining wing and flew to the lowest branch of the big pine, where he slept until morning.

For the next three weeks he fed and frosted with the wild flock, fighting the young gobbles and making desperate love to the young hen, but at times he longed for the orderly life he had led with his blood kin on the old plantation, and several times his mind reverted to the pleasant and peaceful chats he had enjoyed with the slate-colored hen, who was very beautiful and attractive. On the afternoon before Thanksgiving the two flocks met again in the Timothy field near the big woods. Bronze Pete's heart was sore. Twice he had had battles that day with his wild cousins, and now the young hen was flirting with the gobbler who had defeated him that morning. As the flocks separated, Bronze Pete stood irresolute for some time. The wild young hen called to him in the language of the woods, and he started towards her, but stopped to gaze once more at the receding forms of his kinpeople.

Then it was that the slate-colored beauty called back to him, asking him how he fared among the "wild, uneducated things he was associating with." The taunt stung him, but the habit of civilized life was too strong, and he longed once more for the old cedar tree, the long white ears of corn, and the shocks and the attractions of a cultivated sweetheart. With a loud gobble he raced till he joined his kinfolk. They had much to tell him, among other things that his brother had been killed that morning for the Thanksgiving dinner.

J. M. BELL.

NO POISON IN CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all poisons makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for croup, whooping cough, and when taken in time it prevents pneumonia. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

The South's Way.

The South pursues the even tenor of her way. Industry and thrift are holding sway; no luckless landshells shall disturb her onward tread. She just lets it slide and forges right ahead.—Wilmington Star.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

J. C. FLETCHER.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"HOGAN" ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

His Ideas as to What "Th' Emminent Juhrst" Has to be Thankful for—Dave Hill and the Thanksgiving Dinner—Expressions of Thankfulness Attributed to Hinnery G. Davis, Willum J. Bryan and Tammas Taggart.

By Henry M. Hyde.

(Author of "The Buccaneers," "Peter Potter, Business Privaleer," Etc.) (Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Wail sor-n us Dimmycrats'll be settin' up to th' table an' askin' for a second place av punkin pie along wid th' riat av yeze. An' why not? There's still plenty left for us to be thankful for. It might have been wor-r-se-though that's a strong statement to make. But did ye notice th' splendid triumph av Dimmycracy an' three gollar shoes along the stern av rock-bound coast av Massachusetts? There was nothin' half-solo about that, I'd have ye know. This there's Joe Polk, av Missouri."

"Th' fact that he's a Dimmycrat gives ivry man jack belongin' to th' same party th' right to tuck his napkin under his chin an' draw up to th' Thanksgiving table, wid th' swate potato an' cranberry sauce within aisy reachin' distance."

"But I'm not th' man to brag. There's no use rubbin' it in to th' Daypublicans. They know their blarney an' I hope they do. All th' indications pint in that direction, anyhow. I'm not denyin' twas a very creditable effort on their part. I'd think av any party gettin' a word av nothin' left but Texas an' Tammany. An' to show how thankful a spirit I posses I'd be willin' to give thanks for what I've got. I'll enter up av your plate for a second helpin'. We've all got somethin' to be thankful for. Take th' eminent juhrst, for instance. I don't seem to want ardy while meat's bein' served, but if ye've got a nice neck handy or th' lower joint av th' Rht hind lig av th' animal I'd think ye for that. When I think av what might have happened to me if I'd specced an' rush on a foot-ball team."

he says, "I can't express me gratitude that I was only runnin' for President. An' I don't know but what I might have been early rixtured av bein' caught in an' aughtymobill accident. Some av thim ar-re very painful. Anyhow th' career av great office ar-re very harassing an' I have escaped thim. Thank ye, I'll take a little more av th' oyster stuff. This next year promises to be a grand one. I've got av my share av th' other products av the farm. I've heard that th' White House is full av sewer gas—thank ye, another small piece av th' dark cloud."

While th' enter here av Sposus is pure an' invigoratin'. When I think av th' number av poor la-ds that ar-re run over an' killt be th' street cars I'm glad to see th' fact that I'm not a poor fellow. I have great cause to be thankful this

"Thim there's Dave Hill. 'No turkey, thank ye," he says. "I've et crow an' chicken I've really got to like th' taste av it. It's not so rich an' likely to sit heavy on th' stomach. My special cause av thanks on this beautiful November day? Th' fact that I announced my resignation av retirement from politics a full month before I got fired is enough to make any man feel that fortune has been kind to him. Besides, says Mistleer Hill, winkin' his eye vicious at th' la-ds across th' table, did ye hear th' story av my day? I feel av feelin' frisky an' good natured when people ar-re sayin' things like that about me."

"Under passion?" he says. "Thank ye, I'll take a lady-finger an' a couple av yeze klasses for dessert, if ye please. I was in th' law here to-day. I didn't look day over fifty-sivin. A chocolate cream? Aw-w, thank ye, I don't care if I do."

"I have great cause to be thankful this

play in a game where th' stakes ar-re no less avge for me. If Dave Hill av'r got out this way I shall be glad to steer thim up against me until I see as hot as what they handled me durin' my interst in th' game. I'll be glad to see th' fact that I'm not a poor fellow. I have great cause to be thankful this

"An' what have I got to be thankful for?" asked old Hogan with a snort. "Well, he goah, hein," a Dimmycrat av thim cholly thankful that Addicks is a Republican."

A Few Foreign Facts.

The trees of Finland are the money bags of the people. A peasant even makes his shoes from birch bark, and catches his roof with shavings. He virtually lives on wood.

In London the unusual heat of the last summer gave a further vogue to the straw hat and made silk hats so unpopular that the factories dismissed many of their workmen.

A Finnish housewife buys a new broom every morning—a necessary extravagance, since she sweeps her whole house every day. During the last fifty years the population has increased 50 per cent.; the number of brooms 25 per cent.

The French Treasury has up to now benefited to the extent of \$1,000,000 by the tax on cycles and motor cars. Motor cycles contribute \$50,000 of this amount, and motor cars \$75,000. Since 1900 the number of motor cars paying the tax has increased by 1,089 per cent.

Belgium, where public libraries are almost unknown, has only 10,000 public houses. That means one public house for thirty-six inhabitants, or one public house to twelve men above 17 years of age. During the last fifty years the population has increased 50 per cent.; the number of public houses 25 per cent.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the TORPID LIVER, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unexcelled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from malarial poison. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute.

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